

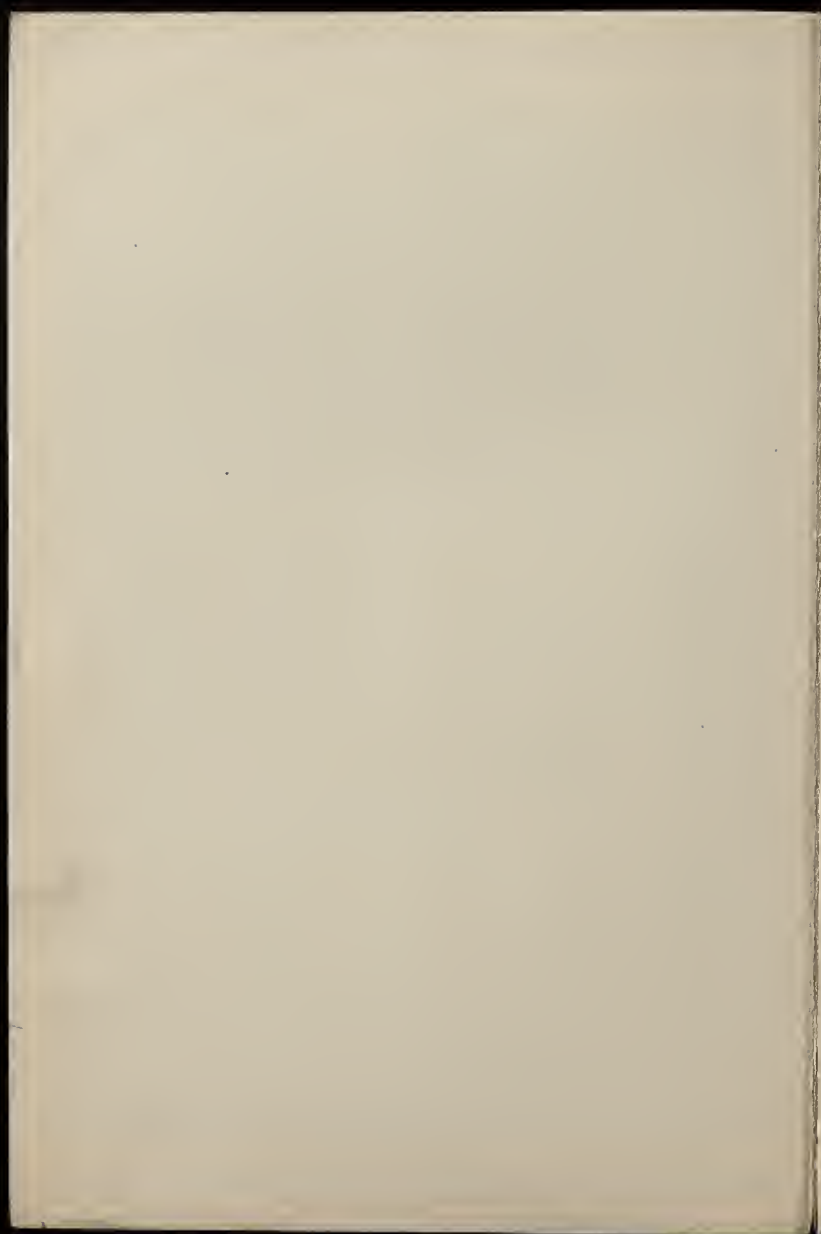


# Musical Art Society

CHORAL SERIES - a capella

1 An Irish Cabin Cradle Song . A. D. Jordan .12  
(Women's voices)

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## AN IRISH CABIN CRADLE SONG

Words by Ruth Sawyer (Used by permission)

Music by A. D. Jordan

1st Soprano *pp* *pp*

1. Hush, mo croidhe, hush! The birds are a -  
 2. Sleep, mo croidhe, sleep! Each hill holds its

2nd Soprano *pp* *pp*

1. Hush, hush!  
 2. Sleep, sleep!

1st Alto *pp* *pp*

1. Hush, mo croidhe, hush! The birds are a -  
 2. Sleep, mo croidhe, sleep! Each hill holds its

2nd Alto *pp* *pp*

Accomp. for Rehearsal only *pp* *pp*

*p* *p*

sleep in the brush; The stars are crowdin' the sky wi' their  
 full of white sheep. Three kings on their cam-els wi' treas-ures I

*p* *p*

sleep in the brush; The stars are crowdin' the sky wi' their  
 full of white sheep. Three kings on their cam-els wi' treas-ures I

*p* *p*

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MOMXVII by A. D. Jordan

\*) Pronounced "mo chree". The "ch" as in German.

Hush, Sleep, hush! sleep!  
 Night. ye. Hush, Sleep, mo croidhe, hush! sleep!  
 Hush, Sleep, mo croidhe, hush! sleep!  
 Night. ye. Hush, Sleep, mo croidhe, hush! sleep!  
 Hush, Sleep, mo croidhe, hush! sleep!

*pp* 3. Dream, macroidhe, dream, O mountain an' moor-land an' stream! The  
 4. Rest, macroidhe, rest, Each mother that bear-eth is blest.

*pp* 3. Dream, \_\_\_\_\_ dream! \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Rest, \_\_\_\_\_ rest! \_\_\_\_\_

*pp* 3. Dream, mo croidhe, dream, O mountain an' moor-land an' stream! The  
 4. Rest, mo croidhe, rest, Each mother that bear-eth is blest.

*pp* 3. Dream, \_\_\_\_\_ dream! \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Rest, \_\_\_\_\_ rest! \_\_\_\_\_

*pp* 3. Dream, mo croidhe, dream, O mountain an' moor-land an' stream! The  
 4. Rest, mo croidhe, rest, Each mother that bear-eth is blest.

*pp* 3. Dream, \_\_\_\_\_ dream! \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Rest, \_\_\_\_\_ rest! \_\_\_\_\_

*pp* 3. Dream, mo croidhe, dream, O mountain an' moor-land an' stream! The  
 4. Rest, mo croidhe, rest, Each mother that bear-eth is blest.

*pp* 3. Dream, \_\_\_\_\_ dream! \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Rest, \_\_\_\_\_ rest! \_\_\_\_\_

*p* turf smoke is thick as it curls from the fire, But I  
 Hark, Mo - ther Ma - ry, look down as I pray, An'

*f* turf smoke is thick as it curls from the fire, But I  
 Hark, Mo - ther Ma - ry, look down as I pray, An'

*f* turf smoke is thick as it curls from the fire, But I  
 Hark, Mo - ther Ma - ry, look down as I pray, An'

*p* turf smoke is thick as it curls from the fire, But I  
 Hark, Mo - ther Ma - ry, look down as I pray, An'

*mf* mind that the wee Lord was born in a byre. *pp* Dream, Rest, *pp*  
*mf* bless ye my first-born at this ring o' day. *pp* Dream, mo Rest, mo *pp*

*mf* mind that the wee Lord was born in a byre. *pp* Dream, mo  
*mf* bless ye my first-born at this ring o' day. *pp* Rest, mo *pp*

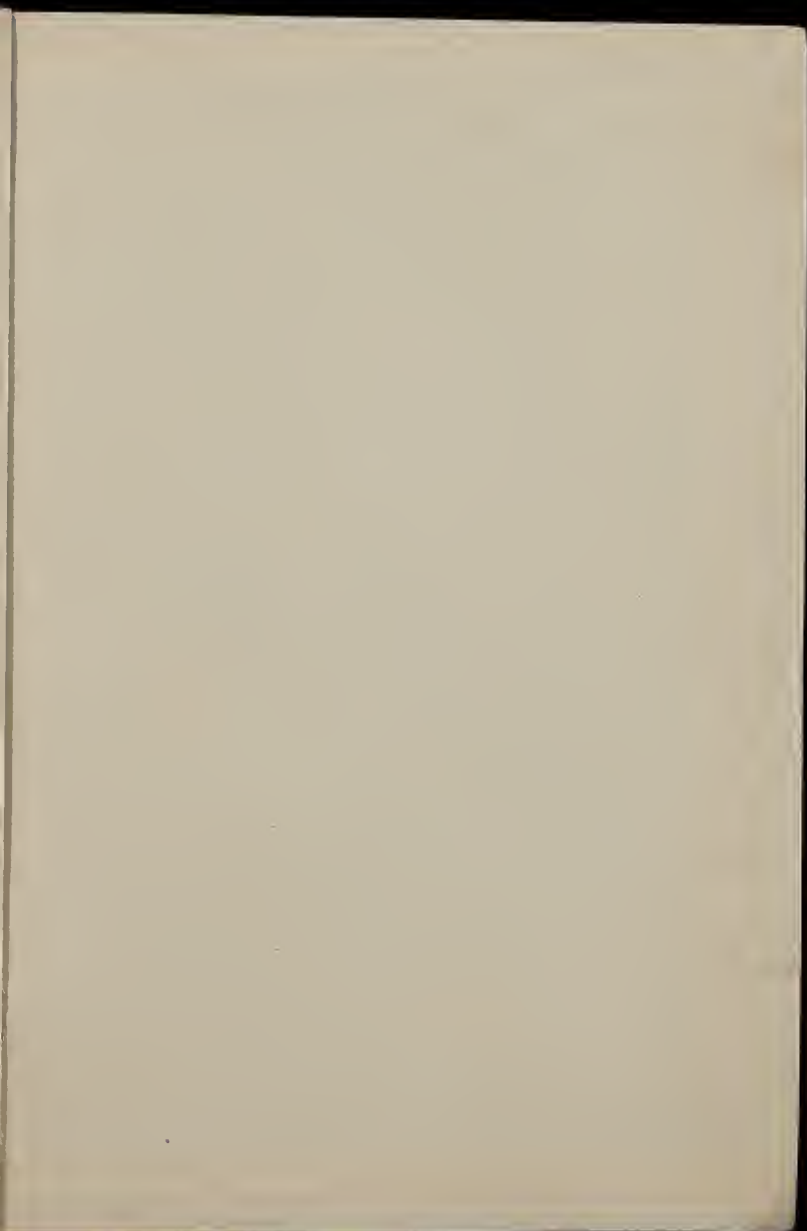
*mf* *pp*

1. Dream! *PPP* 2. Rest! *PPPP*  
 croidhe, dream! rest! Rest, mo croidhe, rest!  
 croidhe, *PPP* rest! *PPPP*

*PPP* *PPPP*  
 croidhe, dream! rest! Rest, mo croidhe, rest!  
 croidhe, *PPP* *PPPP*

1. *PPP* 2. *PPPP*





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